

Court room, Enter Reggie Eidelfuhrberger.

(Reggie wearing black shirt, wide, loud, colourful tie, leather sports coat, four sizes too small. His massive arms are more than a foot away from his body)

(Jack mocks Eidelfuhrberger's posture, it an 'ape dance', as Reggie approaches the witness stand)

Eidelfuhrberger

(Looking at Jack, pointing his finger)

I wouldn't be doing that.

Bailiff

State your name, for the record.

Eidelfuhrberger

Detective Constable Reggie Eidelfuhrberger.

Bailiff

Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?

Eidelfuhrberger

I do.

(As Reggie sits, he emits a very loud fart, and smiles)

(Jack approaches, then makes a sour face)

Jack

Oh, sweet mother of Jesus, do you eat anything that doesn't have hooves?

(stenographer has shocked, then sour expression, Judge covers his lower face).

Eidelfuhrberger

Is that a question?

Jack

The tsunami's going to hit the gallery, any second now. Seriously, dude, that smell... you need to see an ass man, pronto. I think one of your gerbils passed, and wasn't passed.

Eidelfuhrberger

What's that supposed to mean? And don't call me dude.

Jack

It means it smells like you've got a dead gerbil, decomposing in your colon. And no.

Eidelfuhrberger

You better shut up, or so help me...

Jack

What will you do, anally rape me?

Crown

Objection, Your Honour.

Judge Scheinblum

Sustained.

Jack

I'm not sure he objects, Your Honour, not after a couple of drinks, but I withdraw the remark, and this one.

Judge Scheinblum

Proceed.

Jack

May I see your hands, please?

(Eidelfuhrberger raises his hands, showing the back of them to Jack. They're covered in thick black hair. Reggie's fingers are short and fat. He has a gold ring on his right hand, pinky finger. Jack examines the ring closely).

Now, would you please show me the backs of your hands?

Eidelfuhrberger

(Reggie starts to turn his hands around. Laughter from gallery)

Very funny. Laugh now, punk. I'll show you the back of my hand, if you keep it up.

Jack

(Jack makes a mock laugh towards Reggie, followed by a dirty look, then looks towards stenographer)

I can keep it up.

(looking at a piece of paper)

Officer Eyed...

Eidelfuhrberger

Eidelfuhrberger.

Jack

Eidelfuhrberger. I'm going to start by asking you sixteen different questions, and if you answer them all truthfully, you can leave. Don't try to lie to me, because I know everything about you. If you do lie to me, I will embarrass you, and you will be severely punished. Do you understand?

Eidelfuhrberger

I'm a cop.

Jack

That's part of the reason why I had to ask. Please answer the question I asked you.

Eidelfuhrberger

You're going to punish me?

Jack

I didn't say that.

Eidelfuhrberger

Yes you did.

Jack

No, I said I would embarrass you, if you lie to me. Who punishes you will depend on which lies you tell. Do you understand that?

Eidelfuhrberger

Why do you keep asking me the same question?

Jack

Because you haven't answered it yet.

Eidelfuhrberger

Yes, I understand it. I've been a cop for eighteen years.

Jack

You stated your name as Detective Constable Eidelfuhrberger. Have you passed the detective's examination?

Eidelfuhrberger

Not yet, but it's only a matter of time.

Jack

You're a pretty big guy. You must work out a lot. How much can you press?

Eidelfuhrberger

Over three-twenty. I'm in the gym four or five times a week.

Jack

Power lifting, mostly? It doesn't look like you do much cardio.

Eidelfuhrberger

Mostly power lifting, yes.

Jack

Did you play for any sports teams when you were in school?

Eidelfuhrberger

Football.

Jack

What were you, a nose guard, defensive tackle?

Eidelfuhrberger

Nose tackle, all-city team, every year.

Jack

So, on the interior of the defensive line. You react when the ball's snapped, and plow head first into the other team's offensive linemen. You need to be good at acting without thinking, to do that well.

Eidelfuhrberger

I was the best.

Jack

That's an interesting tie you're wearing, it must be lucky or something, you wearing it two days in a row. Did Dennis Franz hold a yard sale?

Eidelfuhrberger

What kind of a question is that?

Jack

Rhetorical. So, what kind of music do you play air guitar to, BTO?

Eidelfuhrberger

Are you nuts?

Jack

Possibly. O-wa, O-wa o-wa o-wa o-wa, o-wa, do you like that song, "Tarzan Boy"?

Eidelfuhrberger

What?

Jack

Never mind. Question nine. What is your date of birth?

Eidelfuhrberger

January 15, 1971.

Jack

When did you join the police force?

Eidelfuhrberger

I already told you I've been a cop eighteen years, are you stupid, or something?

Jack

I'm asking for the date you joined.

Eidelfuhrberger

It was at the beginning of March that year. I don't remember the exact date. Who cares?

Jack

So some time in March, 1993, is that correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yeah, March, '93.

Jack

Is that the date you received your badge, or the date when you started training?

Eidelfuhrberger

When I got my badge. Training is six weeks.

Jack

Were you on a duty shift yesterday, around 3 o'clock PM; fifteen hundred hours?

Eidelfuhrberger

No, not then.

Jack

Are you related to Lucille Eidelfuhrberger, who writes articles for National Geographic?

Eidelfuhrberger

She's my sister.

Jack

Your father must have been very proud of her accomplishments.

Eidelfuhrberger

I suppose.

Jack

Do you have any scars, tattoos, or other distinguishing physical marks on the currently unexposed parts of your body?

Eidelfuhrberger

No.

Jack

Have any of your relatives been members of the police force? Parents, grand parents, aunts, uncles, brothers, sisters, cousins, nieces, nephews, or any children you may have fathered?

Eidelfuhrberger

My father was a police detective.

Jack

Was anyone else on the list of relatives I mentioned a member of the police force, past or present?

Eidelfuhrberger

No. Next question. You're running out of time.

Jack

Have you ever been convicted of a felony crime, for which you did not subsequently receive a judicial pardon?

Eidelfuhrberger

No. Next question. How many is that?

Jack

Have you ever been arrested?

Eidelfuhrberger

No. Next question. I want to get out of here.

Jack

So, what do you have, a doctorate, Ph. D., master's degree, bachelor's degree, high school diploma, GED, certificate from the Bud Lite Institute? What piece of paper did The Wizard of Oz give you, to show other people that you have a brain?

Eidelfuhrberger

What?

Jack

Your education, sir. What's the highest level you completed?

Eidelfuhrberger

High school.

Jack

Grade twelve?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yeah. Grade twelve.

Jack

What year did you complete grade twelve?

Eidelfuhrberger

1992.

Jack

Were you part of the graduating class of June, 1992?

Eidelfuhrberger

Didn't I just say that?

Jack

Not specifically. Were you part of the graduating class of June, 1992?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yes. That's gotta be sixteen questions by now. I'm out of here.

(Reggie gets up to leave)

Jack

Your Honour, please instruct the witness to remain seated.

Judge Scheinblum

The witness will remain seated.

(Reggie sits).

Eidelfuhrberger

You've got two more, buddy.

Jack

Are you a home owner?

Eidelfuhrberger

(Pointing his finger at Jack)

Are you calling me a faggot?

Jack

Not yet. I asked you if you own a home.

Eidelfuhrberger

Oh... yes and no, it's a condo, but I own it. Last question.

(Jack displays a black and white photograph of a man in uniform on the court monitor. He has a thick handle bar mustache, with widow's peak hairline, and resembles both Reggie and a gorilla).

Jack

Please refer to the photograph on the monitor behind you, to your right. Would you identify this man, please?

Eidelfuhrberger

That's my grandfather, and sixteen questions.

Jack

I said you could leave after sixteen questions, if you answered them all truthfully. Your honour, let the record show that the witness has identified the man in the photograph, Klaus Eidelfuhrberger, as his grandfather.

(Jack, to gallery, pointing to the photograph).

Check this guy out.

(looking at Reggie)

It looks like we wouldn't have to search too many branches to find a monkey in your family tree.

Eidelfuhrberger

(pointing his finger)

Are you calling me a monkey?

Jack

Not you. His mom, probably. That would make you an octoroon, one eighth ape. That means you can pass, as long as no one sees your feet.

(Jack displays a screen capture of 'Ape Man Jessup''s legs and feet, in the shower, from "Altered States". Laughter from gallery, and suppressed laughter from stenographer. Jack restores image of Klaus Eidelfuhrberger on monitor).

Eidelfuhrberger

What's that supposed to mean?

Jack

Would you tell the court your grandfather's occupation, from 1933 to 1945?

Eidelfuhrberger

He was in the war.

Jack

"In the war" is not an occupation. What was his job, from 1933 to 1945?

Eidelfuhrberger

He was an officer. You should have known that, from the photograph. Anyway, he died before I was born.

Jack

He was a Gestapo officer, is that correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know, maybe? We didn't talk about him much. He died just after the war. My father was just a kid, back then. My grandfather was just doing his job.

Jack

You mean World War II, right?

Eidelfuhrberger

What other war was there, back then?

Jack

And how did your grandfather die?

Eidelfuhrberger

(Reggie starts to get hiccups)

How should I know? Who gives a (hic)shit? I never even met him.

Jack

The Gestapo was the secret police force in Nazi Germany. Your grandfather was found guilty of war crimes, and executed by firing squad by the Soviets in 1946. I guess he enjoyed doing his job a little too much. Are you just learning that for the first time?

Eidelfuhrberger

No, but...(hic)

Jack

But you didn't expect me to know. So, you lied when you said that your father was the only other member of your family who was or had been a member of the police department, is that correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

Well, technically, but (hic) that's not what I 'fought' you meant. You can't prove 'nuffin'.

Jack

So, you're saying you didn't understand the question. Fair enough.

Eidelfuhrberger

Gimme a glass of water.

Jack

No.

Eidelfuhrberger

What do you (hic) mean no?

Jack

I asked you for a glass of water at the police station, and you said no. Now it's my turn.

Eidelfuhrberger

(Reggie turns to the Crown)

Gimme a glass of water.

(The Crown starts to comply)

Jack

Stand down, pal. He's my witness.

(Jack displays a photograph of Reggie flexing his bicep. Tattoos of a snake and barbed wire are clearly visible).

Please refer to the monitor. Is this a picture of you?

Eidelfuhrberger

Where did you (hic) get that?

Jack

On the Internet. I'm one of your Facebook friends. Are those tattoos on your shoulder and arm?

Eidelfuhrberger

Well, obviously.

Jack

So you lied when I asked you if you had any scars, tattoos, or other distinguishing marks, would that be correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

Well, yeah, but (hic) I didn't think...

Jack

That's right. You didn't think.

(in Arnold Schwarzenegger accent)

Big Mistake.

(in regular voice)

I have other photographs, with you in them. None of them show scars or injuries to your body. Are these the only tattoos you have? Think, before you answer.

Eidelfuhrberger

There's one on my calf...

Jack

Tasmanian Devil, from the cartoons. Any others?

Eidelfuhrberger

Why are you(hic)asking me this?

Jack

Do you have any other tattoos, besides the three you said you didn't have?

Eidelfuhrberger

Iron Cross, (hic)left shoulder.

Jack

How many tattoos do you have?

Eidelfuhrberger

(pause... using fingers, moving lips)

Four.

Jack

We'll come back to that. Let's talk about your education. You said you were born in January, 1971, and you graduated high school in June, 1992, is that correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

You already(hic)know that.

Jack

But some of the things you've said have already been proven to be false. You were twenty-one when you completed grade twelve, is that correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yes, that's(hic)correct.

Jack

Twenty-one, and still in high school? How many grades did you repeat, and which ones?

Eidelfuhrberger

That's(hic)none of your business.

Jack

Your Honour, please instruct the witness to answer the question.

Judge Scheinblum

The witness will answer.

Eidelfuhrberger

Kindergarden and(hic)grade one, OK? That's a long time ago. I was (hic)sick.

Jack

Or unable to keep up, with other children your own age. Geez, how do you fail kindergarden, anyway? All you do is sing songs and finger

paint. There's no reading or math, and the scissors have round tips on the ends. Are those the only grades you had to repeat?

Eidelfuhrberger

Asked and(hic)answered.

Jack

You would have been five, almost six when you started kindergarden for the first time. If you failed a grade only one other time, you would have been twenty when you completed grade twelve, and that would have been in 1991. The math doesn't add up. What about grade seven, your first year of junior high? Did it take you more than a year, to get to grade eight?

Eidelfuhrberger

I was sick (hic) that year, too.

Jack

(Jack displays half of a photograph on the monitor, cropped vertically. The hand of a second person can be seen, clutching Reggie's waist. Reggie has the same body shape, but much smaller, with a prominent, full mustache. The name of a camp is on his shirt)

Please refer to the monitor. Is this a picture of you?

Eidelfuhrberger

That's me.

Jack

At age thirteen, at summer camp?

Eidelfuhrberger

I think so. Where(hic)did you get that?

Jack

That is not your concern.

(Jack shows the uncropped photo. There's a second boy, taller and thinner, wearing the same shirt. Their arms are around each other, at the waist)

(fast, staccato voice, like Max Schell in "Judgement at Nuremberg").

Who is this other boy? What is his name?

Eidelfuhrberger

I...(hic)don't remember.

Jack

(fast, staccato voice, etc)

Were the two of you friends?

Eidelfuhrberger

I(hic)think so, maybe...

Jack

(fast, staccato voice, etc)

Did you suck on his cock?

Eidelfuhrberger

What did you just say?

Jack

(fast, staccato voice, etc)

Did you suck on his cock?

Eidelfuhrberger

(standing, pointing at Jack, shouting)

Just(hic)wait till I get my hands on you...

Jack

(fast, staccato voice, etc, louder)

Did. You. Suck. On. His. Cock!

Eidelfuhrberger.

You've made a(hic)huge 'mikstake'. This isn't over.

Jack

Your Honour, this witness is currently licensed to carry a firearm, and has probably been trained in it's proper use. In addition, he has threatened me with potential bodily harm. Would you please instruct him to keep his hands where I can't see them, and cease to point his finger at me, for the duration of his testimony?

Judge Scheinblum

Officer Eidelfuhrberger, you are not to point your finger at defense counsel, while testifying. Is that understood?

Eidelfuhrberger

(hic)Yes.

Judge Scheinblum

Officer Eidelfuhrberger, when I speak to you in court, you will address me as Your Honour. Is that understood?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yes, (hic) Your Honour.

Judge Scheinblum

Proceed counsel, but I strongly suggest you alter your line of questioning.

Jack

Yes, Your Honour. That's Sammy Shapiro in the photograph. He testified earlier today.

(pointing to the gallery)

That's him, over there. Do you remember him now?

Eidelfuhrberger

Sort of.

Jack

(Jack displays on the monitor, a photograph of Reggie, smiling, holding a hockey stick, with the butt end in Sammy's ass).

Here's another photograph of the two of you, together. Do you remember him now?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yes.(hic)

Jack

So, what's all this 'monkey business' about sort of knowing who he is?

Eidelfuhrberger

You call me a monkey one more time...

Jack

And you'll fling some of your poop at me. Isn't it true that, on Wednesday, February 17, 1986, you were convicted on the charge of

aggravated assault against Mr. Shapiro, and sentenced to four years of detention, in a facility for young offenders?

Eidelfuhrberger

You can't bring that up! Those records are(hic)sealed, under the 'Yoof' offenders act.

Jack

Is it, or is it not true?

Eidelfuhrberger

I'm not(hic)answering.

(to the Crown)

Do something, you're supposed to be my lawyer...

Jack

Your Honour, please instruct the witness to answer.

Judge Scheinblum

The witness will answer.

Eidelfuhrberger

That(hic)happened a long time ago, I was a(hic)kid...

Jack

Were you convicted of aggravated assault on February 17, 1986, and sentenced to four years' detention, yes or no?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yes, alright?

(to the Crown)

You're useless. I want a(hic)real lawyer.

Jack

You think the Crown prosecutor is supposed to be defending you?

Eidelfuhrberger

That's what they(hic)usually do, in court.

Jack

Not when you're a defense witness, and not when they've been told not to, by the Judge.

Eidelfuhrberger

I want my own lawyer then. I have a(hic)right to an attorney, you can't argue with that. I know my rights.

Jack

But you don't know mine. You're in court today because you received a summons. Nothing prevented you from hiring a lawyer to represent you.

Eidelfuhrberger

I didn't think I'd(hic)need one.

Jack

(Arnold accent)

Big Mistake.

Eidelfuhrberger

(to officer Barnes, in the gallery)

Barnes...help me.

Jack

Officer Barnes is off duty, and has agreed to not speak to anyone on this side of the bar, unless instructed to do so, by His Honour.

Eidelfuhrberger

Then the(hic)honourable 'fing' for him to do would be to help a fellow cop.

Jack

His Honour means the Judge.

Eidelfuhrberger

Oh, right.

(to Judge Scheinblum)

I want to(hic)speak to officer Barnes.

(Judge Scheinblum looks at Eidelfuhrberger, but doesn't repond)

Oh, sorry, (hic)please?

Judge Scheinblum

Officer Eidelfuhrberger, you are to address me as Your Honour, when asking a question. I'm not going to tell you that again. The request is denied. Proceed, counsel.

Jack

If you know your rights, you'd know that you don't have a right to court appointed counsel, because you're not under arrest yet. You'll have to defend yourself, like I have to.

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know 'nuffin' (hic) about the law!

Jack

That's not my problem. You were released from detention after serving sixteen months of your four year sentence, is that correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

I got out early, for (hic) good behavior. The records were 'explunged' when I turned (hic) eighteen, without reoffending.

Jack

So you were on probation for the remaining thirty-two months of your sentence, until February 17, 1990?

Eidelfuhrberger

That's (hic) right.

Jack

On September 16, 1988, while aged seventeen, and still on probation, you were accused of committing anal rape by Erin Wheaton, a fellow grade nine student at your school, is that correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

There was no fellow. I had (hic) sex with one of the female cheerleaders, at a party. I don't (*hic) remember her name. It was consensual.

Jack

Did you mean concent-ual?

Eidelfuhrberger

That's what I (hic) said, consensual. We both wanted it. I was never arrested for that.

Jack

FYI: Consent-ual means mutually agreed upon. Consensual means not sensual, or forced. And I asked you if you were accused, not if you were arrested.

Eidelfuhrberger

Some crazy bitch accused me(hic)of raping her. I was questioned by the police, yes. It was(hic)her word against mine. That's a long time ago. I'm a(hic)different person now. How do you even know about that?

Jack

Erin gave us her side of the story today. She's in the gallery, but asked me not to point her out to you.

Eidelfuhrberger

She's not allowed to(hic)talk about that in court. I can sue. And it's too late. The 'statue' of(hic)limitations is up.

Jack

Relax, you're never going to be charged with that sexual assault. But I'm curious. You were a convicted sex offender, on probation, accused of a sexual assault, and yet, the police gave you the benefit of the doubt. Why do you think they did that?

Eidelfuhrberger

There was no evidence. That's how it works. I didn't rape that girl, whatever-the-fuck her name is. She knew what she was getting in to. That bitch had it coming!

Jack

And by it, do you mean anal rape?

Eidelfuhrberger

(pointing finger)

Later buddy.(hic)Count on it.

Jack

He's doing it again, Your Honour.

Judge Scheinblum

I'm not going to warn you again about pointing your finger at counsel, officer Eidelfuhrberger. Do I need to give you a fine, to get you to obey my instructions?

Eidelfuhrberger

No.

(the Judge gives Reggie a long look, without saying anything)

(Jack, hand beside the side of his mouth, loud whispering, to Reggie)

Jack

Psssst! No, Your Honourrrrr.

Eidelfuhrberger

(looking at Jack)

Know my what?

Jack

I tried, Your Honour.

(hands a paper bag to Reggie)

Blow in and out of it a few times, to cure your hiccups.

Judge Scheinblum

Officer Eidelfuhrberger, I find you in contempt of this court, and fine you one hundred dollars. That might help remind you to refer to me as Your Honour. Think before you act, next time.

Jack

Have you consumed any narcotics, opioids, or other illegal drugs in the past seven days?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't do drugs.

Jack

Tobacco? Do you smoke the odd cigar, or cigarettes?

Eidelfuhrberger

I like a cigar, now and then.

Jack

I saw you out out front before the trial. Here's video of that.

(Jack plays short cellphone video of Reggie smoking outside the court room in extreme closeup. It resembles fellatio).

Dude,... you're smoking that cigar, (pause), like you're smoking a cigar, in italics.

Eidelfuhrberger

What's that supposed to mean?

Jack

Dude, I'm not going to explain everything that's meant to go right over your head. Please refer to the monitor...

(Jack displays a negative image of a newspaper article, from microfilm archives)

I'm going to invert the colours, so we can read it, there...

(it's from the Sports section of a newspaper, Reggie's picture and write up of city all star football players).

This is from The Toronto Star, October 23, 1992. They still have it on microfilm at the reference library. That's you, isn't it? It looks like you, and it has your name underneath. Is that you?

Eidelfuhrberger

Obviously.

Jack

Why were you playing football in October, if you graduated in June of the same year? Did you just need a few extra months of showering with athletic young men on a daily basis, or was there some basis in academia?

Eidelfuhrberger

I must've got the dates wrong.

Jack

Your Honour, this...

(Jack holds up a book, hands it to the Judge)

Is the year book from XXXXX XXXXX High School, academic year 1992-93. I am unable to enter the book as defense exhibit #XX, because the written notes appended clearly identify the rightful owner, who has asked to remain anonymous. I do, however, have a digital scan of an excerpt from page 32, which I will display on the monitor,

(Jack displays Reggie's 'grad' picture and write up, from page 32).

and enter it as defense exhibit #XX.

(Judge Scheinblum returns the book to Jack)

Judge Scheinblum

Proceed.

Jack

Thank you, Your Honour.

(Reggie looks similar, but has a greasy mullet hair cut, with a wide head band across his forehead. The brief write up has his birthday, nickname "The Wedgie-nator", and 'Act: Ftbl', nothing else).

(to Reggie)

Were you called "The Wedgie-nator" because you liked to give other students wedgies, or because you couldn't pronounce your name properly, when you were a kid? The owner of the yearbook told me that when you were classmates in grade two, the other students called you "Wedgie Ate a Few Boogers", because you couldn't pronounce the letter R properly. Which is correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

The first one.

Jack

You were twenty-one, still in high school, and still giving other students wedgies? Most bullies stop doing that before they give up trick-or-treating, and most schools today consider wedgies to be a mild form of anal rape.

Eidelfuhrberger

It's harmless fun; just letting off steam.

Jack

To the perpetrator, perhaps, but not to his victims. Please read the inscription on the ring you have on your right hand, pinky finger.

Eidelfuhrberger

City champs.

Jack

And the year?

Eidelfuhrberger

(pause)...1992.

Jack

When you were twenty-one. What's the maximum age to play football in high school?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know.

Jack

Twenty-one. You started training to be a cop in January, 1993, but you were playing high school football three months earlier. High school classes graduate in June. There aren't any Junes between October and January. How did you manage to do that? They don't let graduates stay in high school, unless they need extra credits for university.

Eidelfuhrberger

I have a high school diploma...

Jack

I've seen it. Your mom keeps it in her scrap book. Bring it as a defense exhibit to your trial, and the people who signed it might get charged as well.

Eidelfuhrberger

You talked to my mom?

Jack

Sure. Nice old lady. Great cook. Dumb as a post. I think her arms are bigger, but you've got the bushier mustache. I told her I was going to be the host at a surprise part for you.

(Jack does solo, unenthusiastic 'Mexican wave'.)

Surprise. Your mom let me borrow this picture you drew in grade one, so I could scan it.

(Jack displays on monitor, a crudely drawn picture. Young Reggie, at far left, and his parents, far right, are drawn as stick figures, with 'snow men' body shapes. Each appears to have a penis. A young woman lies horizontally in the sky, purple, and eyes closed. It's raining on the right side of the picture, and Reggie's parents are crying. Reggie, (with a mustache), is at far left, smiling, beside pot of gold at the end of a phallic shaped rainbow, with the sun as testicles, and the pot of gold appearing to be the head of a penis. The sky is filled with phallic shaped clouds. House in the center. Lower right hand corner, "reggie eiht 1 / 2" The g's are backward, as is r in reggie, [corrected])

So, what did you call this picture, "Lucy in the Sky with Dicks"?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know what you're talking about.

Jack

This is an easy picture to understand. These were your wishes. You wished your sister was dead. That's why she's floating in the sky. That's why your parents are crying. That's why you have a shit eating grin on your face, over here. You're rich, because you've found the leprechaun's pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, you're happy because your parents will no longer compare you to your sister Lucille, who's achieved so much more than you have. And there's dicks everywhere, even your mom has one, in this picture, anyway.

Eidelfuhrberger

I drew that in grade one...

Jack

When you were eight and a half years old, and couldn't spell eight. You still can't. I had a great time, talking to your mother. I was really surprised to find out that you're Jewish.

Eidelfuhrberger

I'm not, my father was German.

Jack

So was mine, actually. My surname Hahn in German means rooster,
(looking at the stenographer)

or cock,

(looks at Reggie)

but your mother's Jewish. Her maiden name is Halbwitz, is it not?

Eidelfuhrberger

Who cares? I'm not.

(Jack displays photo of Reggie's bar mitzvah)

Jack

I suppose that would matter only to certain groups who have fervently antimulticulturalist philosophies. So you gave up Judaism, sometime after you were bar mitzvahed? Your mom told me how you had promised to get circumcised, then chickened out. Do you know what Halbwitz means in German?

Eidelfuhrberger

No?

Jack

Half wit! So you're half a half wit, and one-eighth an ape, unless your mom has a little ape in her as well, like before you were born. That would largely explain your hereditary feeble-mindedness.

Eidelfuhrberger

Laugh now, punk.

Jack

You've already used that one.

Eidelfuhrberger

Alright..., I've learned my lesson.

Jack

And what did the little pussy learn in school today?

(Jack raises his wrists, hands limp, at 'little pussy')

Eidelfuhrberger

(Reggie standing, pointing his finger at Jack)

You leave my father (shouting) out of this! Do you understand?

Jack

He's doing it again, Your Honour.

Judge Scheinblum

Officer Eidelfuhrberger, I find you in contempt of this court, and fine you an additional two hundred dollars. Control yourself.

Eidelfuhrberger

He started it!

Jack

(to Reggie)

I started it,... Your Honour.

Eidelfuhrberger

I started it, Your Honour!

Jack

Your Honour, this is defense exhibit #X, a signed letter, addressed to you, of which I have a copy. Officer Eidelfuhrberger, you earlier admitted that you had, indeed, been convicted of aggravated assault in February, 1986, and sentenced to four years' detention. The letter I gave to the Judge confirmed that you have never been issued a pardon by the Ministry of Justice for that crime.

Eidelfuhrberger

They told me I didn't need one.

[cut to: police station, January, 1993, Reggie and police clerk]

Clerk

No one will ever know. Sign here, and here, and welcome aboard. That bitch probably had it coming. 'Dey' usually do. Been married four times.

(back to court room)

Jack

No, they didn't. Would you please produce the original or certified copy of your application for employment with Police services, as requested in the summons you received?

Eidelfuhrberger

I...I didn't bring it. I didn't think...

Jack

Fair enough. That should be sufficient grounds for the Crown's office to retrieve it, on your behalf. Let's talk about your tattoos again. You said you have four, is that correct? Snake, barbed wire, Tasmanian Devil, and iron cross. Is that correct?

Edelfuhrberger

Yeah...

Jack

Please look at the monitor.

(Jack plays a short video clip of Reggie in his apartment, wearing only cheetah print 'speedo' briefs, playing air guitar to BTO song "You Ain't Seen Nothing Yet").

What about that other one, on the left side of your chest?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know what you're talking about! Where did you get that?

Jack

(replays video in slow motion, freezes frame where a Swastika tattoo is clearly visible).

Right there. The Swastika on the left side of your chest. You've had it since at least the night you had sex with Erin the cheerleader's body in grade nine. Don't tell me you forgot you have it.

Eidelfuhrberger

I...

Jack

Your Honour, please instruct the witness to unbutton his shirt, and expose the left side of his chest.

Judge Scheinblum

The witness will expose the left side of his chest.

(Reggie unbuttons his shirt)

Eidelfuhrberger

I was going to have it removed...

Jack

That's what you told your mom about your foreskin, when you were twelve. You know, twenty-three of His Honour, Judge Scheinblum's relatives were killed by the Nazis. Maybe your grandfather killed a few of them himself, who knows. Are you a homosexual, officer Eidelfuhrberger?

Eidelfuhrberger

No! Of course not.

Jack

Then why do you download gay pornography, on an almost daily basis?

Eidelfuhrberger

What, you think I'm gay? I have a girlfriend, she's supposed to be here today...

Jack

Does she use the screen name, DeeDeeDD?

Eidelfuhrberger

How the fuck...

Jack

She's here. Here's a photograph of her...

(Jack displays a photograph of "DeeDeeDD" on the monitor).

Doesn't she have beautiful eyes? They're mine. She doesn't exist. She's six different people, cropped together with photoshop. Except for the screensaver of the webcam dance, that was Crystal, a friend of Connie's. The two of you spoke earlier today, as I recall. I've been impersonating DeeDee in the instant messages between us for the past three weeks. The screensaver you downloaded inserted the RAT virus, that's allowed me to monitor all of your Internet activity for the past two weeks, and I also have a live feed to your webcam, whenever you're computer's turned on.

Eidelfuhrberger

You had no right... that's illegal, invasion of privacy...

Jack

No it's not. Police misrepresent themselves on the Internet to catch pedophiles and other sex offenders all the time.

Eidelfuhrberger

That's different...

Jack

No it's not. I already had evidence that you had lied on your application for employment.

Eidelfuhrberger

You can't just break into someone's computer. You didn't have a warrant.

Jack

You invited me in, when you opened the screensaver. You don't need a warrant, when a suspect invites you in. You don't need a warrant, when the evidence is in plain site. You don't need a warrant, if you're not a cop. Most of the video evidence I have against you might not be admissible, if you are the defendant at trial, but I can show any video evidence I want to, in court today, if it's used to cast doubt on the truth of your statements made under oath. And that was me at the restaurant yesterday, with the singing telegram.

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know what you're talking about.

Jack

You thought you were going on a hot date this afternoon. Big deal, I made you wear clean underwear, for nothing. You should do that, anyway.

Eidelfuhrberger

I always wear clean underwear.

Jack

Not last Thursday. Defense video exhibit #XX, Your honour...

(Jack opens video clip of Reggie, at home, picking up from the floor and smelling more than one pair of dirty underwear).

Look, he's blowing his nose on that pair. Your Honour, in response to my thirteenth numbered question, Officer Eidelfuhrberger confirmed that he was not on duty at three PM yesterday. This is video defense exhibit XX, taken at that time.

(Jack displays short video clip of Reggie, in restarant, taking a food tray to the cashier, and flashing his police badge to receive free food).

Officer Eidelfuhrberger, why didn't you pay for that meal?

Eidelfuhrberger

I... didn't have any money with me...

Jack

You were expecting to meet DeeDeeDD for the first time, and you didn't have any money with you? Restaurants accept credit cards and debit cards. Why didn't you use one, if you weren't carrying cash?

Eidelfuhrberger

I left my wallet at home.

Jack

Then you didn't have a driver's license on your person, when you drove to and from the restaurant. Isn't it a crime, punishable by strip search, to drive a car, without a license?

Eidelfuhrberger

I have a license, I just didn't have it with me.

Jack

If a civilian said that to you at a traffic stop, they would be arrested and charged, is that correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

I'm not a civilian, I'm...

Jack

A convicted sex offender, who's been impersonating a police officer for the past eighteen years, is that correct?

Eidelfuhrberger

I'm a good cop...

Jack

You're neither, not after today. You told us that you're not a homosexual, more than once today. Your Honour, defense video exhibit #XX, taken yesterday afternoon, approximately 3:15 PM

(Jack plays a short video of Reggie following a stranger into the restaurant washroom, standing at the adjacent urinal, and taking a long look)

(Jack on video, behind them)

Stare at your own, fat boy!

(Reggie on video quickly turns his head in the opposite direction when the other guy looks at him, then turns around, after completing).

(Reggie on video)

Hey! You better give me that phone, if you know what's good for you!

(video continues, Reggie runs out of washroom, looks around, leaves)

Jack

You didn't wash your hands, did you?

Eidelfuhrberger

I washed them later.

Jack

How many times did you point your finger in an accused's face in between? You didn't answer one of my earlier questions. If you're not gay, why do you download so much gay pornography?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't...

Jack

Your Honour, the log of the Remote Administrative Tool implanted in officer Eidelfuhrberger's home computer records, among other things, keystrokes, and the names of files added, deleted, or opened during the period of surveillance. This is a partial list of video files downloaded by officer Eidelfuhrberger, just in the past week.

"Teen Cheerleader Anal Creampies #17."

(mocking Reggie's voice)

I'm a different person now...

"DP Teepee."

(to the gallery)

That's a double penetration film, where all of the actors are dressed like cowboys and Indians, for the first couple of minutes.

"Penis Butter Ass Jam."

(to the Judge)

That's both the title, and the plot, apparently. And one he's already opened twice, "Cock a Dude'll Do".

(to Reggie, shaking his head).

Dude...

(to gallery)

The latter three each have an all male cast.

Eidelfuhrberger

I didn't...

Jack

You did, dude. As recently as 1:17 AM, this morning.

Eidelfuhrberger

No, I didn't. You can't prove 'nuffin'.

Jack

Your Honour, defense video exhibit #XX, 1:16 AM this morning.

(video, from Reggie's webcam, shows Reggie exiting his washroom at home, naked, with a sandwich in one hand. A very small blue dot obscures Reggie's penis. A poster of Arnold Schwarzenegger can be seen on the wall behind him, and a velvet painting).

If he's eating a sandwich while taking a dump, he couldn't have washed his hands.

(on video, Reggie sits in front of his computer, still eating. A piece of his sandwich falls out, His head leaves the frame, Jack pauses the video, takes a screen capture. Reflected in the mirror, the opening titles of "Cock a Dude'll Do". Jack flips the screen cap horizontally, showing the titles).

Action!

(Jack resumes play on the video. Reggie inhales his nose mucous, then horks it into the palm of his hand. The hand is no longer in the frame, only Reggie's smiling face, and the sound of self pleasure).

(sounds of disgust, and nervous laughter from Gallery)

I'm going to advance the video, because this is a timed trial, of three hours maximum.

(On video, the self pleasure sound is faster, Reggie is breathing quickly, making 'unearthly' sounds, as having been described by Erin. It sounds like he's saying "So strong". Suddenly, his facial expression changes, and two spurts of semen hit the monitor screen, near where we see Reggie's mouth, and mustache. Shock and laughter from the gallery. Reggie wipes some of the semen off the monitor with his finger, and the finger moves towards his mouth...

Eidelfuhrberger

How could you show that,... in court?

Jack

Dude... you just ate your own jizz, in front of all of these witnesses.

Eidelfuhrberger

No I didn't!

Jack

(mocking Reggie's voice)

No I didn't! Dude, video is believing, and when you see something like that, it's very difficult to not tell a whole lot of other people. Maybe you should have thought first, before you called Officer Barnes over there a stupid nigger back at the station, almost a year ago. If you'd listened to him, you wouldn't be eating a shit sandwich in court today.

(to the Gallery)

Hey, Dieter! Maybe his nickname should be changed to "The Semen eater". Do you think that would catch on, in jail?

Dieter

Most definitely.

[cut to: Dining room in jail. Reggie, wearing makeup and hair in pigtails, sits at a table, eats huge forkful of mashed potatoes. He stops chewing, reached in his mouth, and pulls out a condom, looks at it, throws it on the ground. Inmates around him laugh].

[cut back to courtroom. Jack standing with his fingers a few inches in front of his mouth].

Jack

Tip first!

Eidelfuhrberger

I've...never called anyone a...that word...

Jack

You did it earlier this afternoon, right here in the court house.

Eidelfuhrberger

No I didn't!

Jack

Your Honour, defense video exhibit #XX, taken earlier today.

(Jack opens a cell phone video, showing Reggie get up, after Sly gets up to use the court house washroom. The video follows them in. Sly is at the urinal, Reggie stands at adjacent urinal, even though there are four in a row, unoccupied. Reggie turns his head to see Sly's junk, the sound of a pencil hitting the floor. In video, Sly turns towards Reggie, Reggie turns his head in the opposite direction, after getting caught).

Sly (in video)

Did you get a good look, muthafucka?

Eidelfuhrberger (in video, pointing his finger)

I'm a police detective, you stupid nigger! Do you want me to arrest you?

(laughter heard in background. Reggie turns)

Hey! C'mere! You better give me that phone, if you know what's good for you!

(Reggie chases after phone guy, the phone is passed to a third party. Phone guy falls, drops 'phone'. Reggie crushes it with his foot).

Jack

(to Gallery)

That was the remote control from an old VCR he stepped on.

Eidelfuhrberger (in video, pointing his finger)

Don't you ever do anything like that again, you understand? Fucking faggot!

(video continues to follow Reggie, angry, as he returns to his seat and picks up his tabloid newspaper, licking his fingers before turning the page).

Jack

Oh, dude, you licked your fingers, after holding your dick, and you never washed your hands. Are you a member of an Internet message board named Coming of the Storm, with handle Reggie_eihgt1/2?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know anything about that...

Jack

That's funny. They have an active account in that name, last accessed last night, from the IP address associated with your home computer. Do you care to explain?

Eidelfuhrberger

You can't prove 'nuffin'. Maybe there was a break-in or something, I don't know...

Jack

Or a series of break-ins. The account's been accessed regularly for the past three years, at various different times of day.

Eidelfuhrberger

There must be some 'mikstake'...

Jack

What's that, some new sandwich at McDonald's?

Eidelfuhrberger

You don't know what a 'mikstake' is?

Jack

No, I don't. Do they taste good, or did you mean mistake, something said or done, in error?

Eidelfuhrberger

That's what I said.

Jack

No, you said 'mikstake'.

Eidelfuhrberger

Who cares, you know what I meant. Alright, I'm a member of the message board, there's no law against...

Jack

Are police officers permitted to be active members of White supremecist organizations in their spare time?

Eidelfuhrberger

No, but...

Jack

Now, I suppose you're going to give us some cockamamey excuse that you were working on a secret double-naught spy undercover assignment, to infiltrate the organization, and bring them to justice...

Eidelfuhrberger

That's it. I'm working undercover.

Jack

Who gave this assignment to you, and who else knows about it?

Eidelfuhrberger

No one! I acted on my own. You don't know who you can trust...I swear it's true!

Jack

Well, you are under oath, and I don't have any evidence to prove you're lying about this, so I figure I'll have to take your word for it.

Eidelfuhrberger

It's true. I was going to get the tattoo on my chest removed when I finished the assignment.

Jack

(looking to the gallery at Dieter and Wolfgang)

Are we good?

(Dieter nods)

(to Reggie)

That's what I figured, too. There are two members of that Internet forum in the gallery this afternoon. You may know them from their handles, Donner41 and Eisenritter. I told the website that I had been the victim of a sexual assault perpetrated by a Jewish, homosexual police officer who had infiltrated their organization, to try to take them down. I planned to take my revenge, but needed the organization's help, to protect me from you. They were, understandably, reluctant to believe me, at first, until I told them that said officer would confirm it, under oath, in court today. I also told them that if said officer did not do so, I would expect them to discipline me in whatever manner they saw fit. Thank you for saving me from a beating.

Eidelfuhrberger

You had no right...

Jack

I was told, through a number of buffers, that they would be unable to protect me from you, if you sought revenge...

(Reggie smiles)

but that I would be avenged, if I am harmed. I was asked to give you a message: "What happens to me, happens to you, twice.", and I agreed to do that. If any harm comes to me, harm would then come to you, even if you do me no harm yourself, or don't order it done. They would assume that you were in some way responsible, and take it out on you. For your act of treason against their organization, you should expect some retaliatory disciplinary action, appropriate to your crime.

Eidelfuhrberger

You set me up...

Jack

You little punk. Who the hell are you, to tell me how to do my job?

Eidelfuhrberger

You can't talk to me like that!

Jack

Can't I?

Eidelfuhrberger

Why are you doing this to me?

(Jack displays photo of battered Erin Wheaton, 1988).

Jack

That's what she said.

(Jack displays photo of Reggie, with Sammy and hockey stick).

And that's what he said.

And that's what I said, when you strip searched me because I don't drive a car.

Eidelfuhrberger

I didn't do that.

Jack

Yes you did. Officer Barnes was present, then and now. Detective O'Shea confirmed that I asked to speak to legal counsel just after nine o'clock on the night I was arrested. He told you to make the call for me, and release me afterwards, on a promise to appear. He punched out at 9:30 that night. Was he lying?

Eidelfuhrberger

No...

Jack

Officer Barnes testified that you told him to release me just before 10 PM, but when I told Barnes I wanted to speak to a lawyer, you told him to tell me I could leave immediately, or wait twenty minutes for my call. Was he lying?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know...

Jack

Officer Barnes confirmed that you asked him to check my driving record, to see if I had any outstanding fines. There would be a computer record of that, containing his badge number for the look up, and yours for the authorization. Was he lying?

Eidelfuhrberger

No...?

Jack

Barnes found nothing, no speeding or parking tickets, no citations for broken tail lights or expired stickers, no demerits or DUI's, and no record that I'd ever owned a car, or even had a driver's license. Was he lying?

Eidelfuhrberger

No...?

Jack

Then you performed a strip search, because you said you thought I had given a false name to the police. Do you remember that now?

Eidelfuhrberger

You little punk! Who the hell are you to tell me how to do my job? I figured you were guilty... everybody drives... You admit that you don't have a license.

Jack

That's because I've never driven a car.

Eidelfuhrberger

That's weird...

(Jack displays Reggie's grade one class photograph on the monitor)

Jack

That's weird, says the guy who had a mustache in grade one.

Eidelfuhrberger

I...figured you were guilty...

Jack

What evidence made you figure I had been been guilty of the assault accusation?

Eidelfuhrberger

For one thing, you were arrested.

Jack

That is a fact, but it's not evidence of anything more than an arrest statistic. What else?

Eidelfuhrberger

You lied to detective O'Shea.

Jack

Did he tell you that?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yeah.

Jack

Then that's hearsay, not evidence. After eighteen years as a cop, you should know that.

Eidelfuhrberger

That's good enough for me.

Jack

It's not good enough for the Law, of which you admittedly know 'nuffin''. I've already demonstrated to the court that detective O'Shea's ability to determine the truth of statements based on facial expressions is intermittent, at best. What evidence, in the evidence disclosure, led you to believe that I had been guilty of assault?

Eidelfuhrberger

In cases like this...

Jack

What evidence, in the evidence disclosure, led you to believe that I had been guilty of assault?

Eidelfuhrberger

You punched and kicked the guy. That's assault.

Jack

The complainant said I did that, two of the three times he told his story to officer McCluskey, but there is no evidence of that, in

officer Franklin's photographs. What evidence, in the evidence disclosure, led you to believe that I had been guilty of assault?

Eidelfuhrberger

There was a witness.

Jack

A witness who saw none of the alleged acts you mentioned. What else?

Eidelfuhrberger

In cases like this...

Jack

You mean cases where you don't feel the need to read the evidence, because some guy told you the perp is guilty, yes or no?

Eidelfuhrberger

You lied to detective O'Shea.

Jack

There's no mention of that in the evidence disclosure. What evidence?

Eidelfuhrberger

I've been a cop for eighteen years.

Jack

Long enough to make thousands of 'mikstakes'. I'll make it easier for you. Here are the photographs taken by officer Franklin. Which contain evidence that the complainant had been punched and kicked?

Eidelfuhrberger

This one! He's got bruises all over his chest!

Jack

That's his neck, with poor lighting. What about this one? Look carefully.

(Jack shows Reggie a clear picture of the 'ripped' shirt).

Eidelfuhrberger

That's where you cut his shirt, with a pair of scissors!

Jack

He said I ripped his shirt, with my hands.

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know... I figured you were guilty, the same as everybody else.

Jack

That's why we're having this conversation. What were you expecting to find, when you did the strip search?

Eidelfuhrberger

Evidence.

Jack

You thought I was driving a car with a phoney driver's license, that I kept hidden in my ass?

Eidelfuhrberger

No...

Jack

Then what kind of evidence were you looking for?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know, drugs I guess...

Jack

I was arrested at my home on a charge of minor assault the day after the complaint. What does that have to do with driving a car? If you figured I was using false identification, did you think you would be able to determine who I really was, by looking at my dick?

Eidelfuhrberger

Assault isn't minor...

Jack

Detective O'Shea didn't ask for any jail sentence, if I was convicted. What does not having a driver's license have to do with drugs, and why would I have had drugs in my ass, sitting at home? When you're at home, do you keep your crack rocks in your ass, or in the drawer beside your computer?

Eidelfuhrberger

How the f---I don't do drugs, I already told you that.

Jack

Then explain this. Your Honour, re-entering defense exhibit #XX

(Jack opens a video clip on the monitor. Reggie is putting a rock in a crack pipe, He lights it, and inhales quickly. Jack pauses the video).

Eidelfuhrberger

What makes you think that's crack?

Jack

This.

(Jack resumes the video)

Eidelfuhrberger (in the video)

That's really fucking good crack!

Jack

Why are you smoking crack in a video, if you don't do drugs?

Eidelfuhrberger

That proves 'nuffin'. That's 'inadmississible'.

Jack

If you haven't done any drugs recently, then you should have no trouble passing the piss test you're going to take later this afternoon.

Eidelfuhrberger

You can't make me take a piss test.

Jack

You're right, I can't. But detective O'Shea can. I persuaded him to sign the order. Here's your copy. Maybe somebody can read it to you, while you're waiting.

Eidelfuhrberger

I was just doing my job...

Jack

No you weren't. Strip searches are supposed to be like "The Hunger Games". Most people don't do it, unless they have no choice, but the ones who volunteer usually spend their whole lives training for it. Dude, you can't strip a guy naked, just because you want to see a new dick, even if you have a badge. That's a sexual assault.

Eidelfuhrberger

That's not the only reason why I did it.

Jack

Dude, by your own admission, you attempted to obtain evidence from an accused who had invoked his right to speak to legal counsel. That's a criminal offense, and for that alone, you're probably looking at time off with pay, and a letter in your personal file for about six months.

Your Honour, the police services website lists the minimum qualifications to be a police officer. It should be easy for you to verify the information in the letter from the ministry of Justice, confirming that officer Eidelfuhrberger's February, 1986 conviction has not been pardoned. His application for employment should contain his signature, either omitting his conviction, or falsely stating that he had obtained a pardon. I assure you the letter is genuine, and I would fully expect to be charged and convicted of fabricating evidence, if it was proven to be a forgery. Under the heading of education, the minimum requirements are stated as "Grade 12 or equivalent". Sufficient doubt has been raised as to whether or not officer Eidelfuhrberger ever successfully completed grade 12. I have prepared a brief test,

(Jack hands the Judge a piece of paper)

by which officer Eidelfuhrberger may demonstrate to us that he possesses the equivalent of a grade 12 education.

Judge Scheinblum

For what purpose?

Jack

Towards obtaining a warrant for his arrest, Your Honour, pursuant to section XXX of the criminal code, Uttering a false document, with respect to his application for employment with police services.

Judge Scheinblum

Proceed.

Eidelfuhrberger

I'm not taking any test. I haven't studied...

Jack

I need six volunteers for the gallery, who didn't get to be lawyers earlier, and didn't get to play Mr Cuffing Know it All.

(many hands go up. Jack passes cardboard cards and markers to the team players selected).

Ok, Connie, Dieter, you, with the blue sweater, the East Indian guy, with the glasses, the young lady with green nail polish in the second row, and the redhead down at the end. You're my team. Up to five of

you get to play at any given time, with one subbing in, at my discretion. I can only call on the same team member once every four questions, and I can only ask one of my team members for an answer, if officer Eidelfuhrberger gets the answer wrong. Every team member gets one point for a correct answer, but officer Eidelfuhrberger gets a point if one of my team members gets the answer wrong. Any team member with two answers wrong fouls out, and if three of my team members foul out, the cop wins, and passes the test. Officer Eidelfuhrberger needs to score 50% or better to pass. At the end of the test, the player with the most points scored will receive a prize valued at fifty thousand dollars.

(Jack hold up the bag containing Detective O'Shea's mustache trimmings).

Dieter, you're sixth man, to start.

Eidelfuhrberger

You don't have that kind of money.

Jack

I have, in this bag, a prize that has been valued at fifty thousand dollars. It shouldn't matter to you; you're not going to win.

Officer Eidelfuhrberger, each question will appear on the monitor, and I will read it aloud, once. You can listen to me, read the question, or do both. Here's a pencil, some paper, a nickel, and a dime. These my help you answer some of the questions.

(Reggie looks at the coins, stands up, and puts them in his pocket).

Please look at the photograph, which I will display on the monitor for ten seconds.

(Jack shows a picture of a herd of Zebras, looks at his watch, removes the picture after ten seconds)

Question one: What colour are a zebra's spots?

Eidelfuhrberger

Black and white.

Jack

Blue sweater. What's your name?

Nick

Nick.

Jack

Nick, what colour are a zebra's spots?

Nick

Zebras... don't have spots!

Jack

Correct! Sub out. Dieter, you're in.

Question two. In which of the following countries could you find tigers living in the wild?

Ireland?

Norway?

Denmark?

India? or

Africa?

Eidelfuhrberger

(smiling)

Africa.

Jack

Dieter.

(Dieter holds up a card, with India written vertically)

Correct! Sub out, Nick, you're back in.

Eidelfuhrberger

Tigers live in Africa.

Jack

Only in zoos. Africa's not a country, either. Plus the first letter of each country listed spells India. Question three. Shop. A two by four is a piece of wood two inches high, and four inches wide, of variable length.

Eidelfuhrberger

I know what a two by four is.

Jack

How long is a two by four that contains one cubic foot of wood?

Eidelfuhrberger

It's a trick question...

Jack

Green nail polish. What's your name?

Melissa

Melissa?

Jack

Melissa, how long is a two by four that contains one cubic foot of wood?

Melissa

Eighteen feet?

Jack

Correct! Sub out. Dieter, you're in. Question four: Which star in the sky is closest to the Earth?

Eidelfuhrberger

How the fuck am I supposed to know that, I'm a cop, not a... brain scientist.

Jack

Connie, which star is closest to the Earth?

Connie

The sun!

Jack

Correct! Sub out, Melissa, you're back in.

Eidelfuhrberger

You can't see the sun at night.

Jack

Of course not. That's what night means.

Eidelfuhrberger

You said at night.

Jack

No I didn't. I said star in the sky. You got it wrong, because you think in pictures, rather than in words, the same as with the zebras question. Question five. Say and spell the number four, in French.

Eidelfuhrberger

Cat. C-A-T

Jack

Redhead, what's your name?

Meagan

Meagan!

Jack

Meagan, say and spell the number four, in French.

Meagan

Quatre. Q-U-A-T-R-E.

Jack

Correct! Sub out. I can't be the only one who thought officer Eidelfuhrberger would have difficulty spelling quatre. Connie, you're back in. Question six. How much is one-eighth, to two decimal places? You have fifteen seconds to do the math.

(Reggie uses full time)

Eidelfuhrberger

One point two five.

Jack

One point two five, or one point two five per cent?

Eidelfuhrberger

'Boff'.

Jack

Neither. East Indian guy. What's your name?

Ravi

Ravi!

Jack

Ravi, how much is one-eighth, to two decimal places?

Ravi

Zero point one three.

Jack

Correct! Point one two five rounds up to point one three. Sub out. Meagan, you're in. Question seven. Speech. Read the following sentence out loud:

[I am a unique individual].

Eidelfuhrberger

I am a eunuch...indivual

(laughter from gallery and stenographer, Judge hides his mouth).

Jack

Melissa, read the sentence out loud, please.

Melissa

I am a unique individual.

Jack

Correct! Unique is one of a kind. Eunuch is...

Connie

None of a kind!

Jack

Beat me to it. No point for that, though.

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't get it.

Jack

I'll explain it to you, after you get question seventeen wrong. Melissa, sub out. Ravi, you're back in. Question eight. Name two species of mammals that can fly.

Eidelfuhrberger

Bat, and... I don't know, flying squirrel?

Jack

Nick.

Nick

Any two species of bats. Brown bat, vampire bat.

Jack

Correct! Sub out. Melissa, you're back in.

(Jack adopts faux Jamaican accent, to Reggie)

Phhh! Flying squirrel. You never been to school at all, ya blood clot!

Eidelfuhrberger

Don't you laugh at me, Barnes. I'll kick your ass.

Jack

You're lucky officer Barnes is off duty, or he could charge you with threatening a police officer. Question nine. Latin. In police investigations, repeat offenders are often apprehended because they use the same modus operandi. What is a modus operandi?

Eidelfuhrbeger

I never took Latin.

Jack

You're a cop, eighteen years on the job. You should know this.

Eidelfuhrberger

It's a fancy word for fingerprints. I don't know.

Jack

Meagan, what's a modus operandi?

Meagan

Method of Operation.

Jack

Correct! I would also have accepted work habits, or similar.

(to Reggie)

Fingerprints? What's the matter with you? How would a guy use different fingerprints, even if he wanted to?

Eidelfuhrberger

That's called an M. O., not a motus something.

Jack

Why do they call it an M.O.?

Eidelfuhrberger

How should I know?

Jack

Meagan, sub out. Nick, you're in. Question ten. What's the name of the East Indian guy on my team?

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't know...

Jack

Connie!

Connie

Ravi!

Jack

Correct! Connie, sub out, Meagan, you're in. Question eleven: The name of the capital city of this Canadian province means Queen, in Latin.

Eidelfuhrberger

Victoria.

Jack

Victoria is a state in Australia, but it's not a province in Canada.

Eidelfuhrberger

Then it's B.C.

Jack

Ravi.

Ravi

Saskatchewan.

Jack

Correct! Regina, the capital city of Saskatchewan, means Queen in Latin.

(to Reggie)

You should have looked on the back of the dime I gave you, instead of putting it in your pocket. What's the matter with you? Regina's written on the front page of every evidence disclosure you don't bother to read. You really should have gotten that one, Reginald.

Ravi, sub out. Connie, you're in. Question 12. Speech. Officer Eidelfuhrberger, you will get three attempts to answer this question. You get three points if you answer it correctly on your first attempt, two points for your second attempt, and one point for your third. If you make a mistake, I'll correct the errors, and you'll have to start reading it again, from the beginning. My team member gets one attempt, for one point. Read the following sentence aloud, with all words properly pronounced:

[I had a computer monitor in each hand, and two hard disks in my mouth.]

Eidelfuhrberger

I had a com...puter (pause) ... motinor? What the fuck is a motinor?

Jack

Motinor is not an English word. Minotaur is an English word, but not that one. A minotaur is half a man, and the rest is bull. The word is monitor. Second attempt.

Eidelfuhrberger

I had a computer monitor in each hand, and two hard dicks in my 'mouf'.

Jack

Dicks. Mouth. Last attempt.

Eidelfuhrberger

I had a computer monitor in each hand, and two hard dicks...Fuck!

[Jack pushes his cheek out with his tongue, distorting his voice] (to Gallery)

Jack

Two hard dicks in his mouf.

(regular voice)

Nick, give it a crack.

Nick

I had a computer monitor in each hand, and two...hard disks in my mouth.

Jack

Correct. Sub out. Ravi, you're in. Question 13. Give me an example of onomatopoeia, and for a bonus point, spell onomatopoeia. My team members are not eligible for the bonus point.

Eidelfuhrberger

What the fuck is that?

Jack

Melissa.

Melissa

Zack!

Jack

Correct! Onomatopoeia is a sound effect, or a word that sounds like it's meaning. Officer Eidelfuhrberger, you could have had the bonus point by looking over your shoulder, and reading the word from the monitor. Sub out, Melissa. Nick, you're back in. Question 14. The playing field is one hundred yards long, and fifty yards wide. End zones are ten yards long...

Eidelfuhrberger

It's an American football field.

Jack

I haven't asked the question yet. What is the area of the playing field, in square feet? You have ten seconds to do the math.

Eidelfuhrberger

600...6,000.

Jack

606,000?

Eidelfuhrberger

No, just 6,000.

Jack

Ravi.

Ravi

45,000.

Correct. Sub out. Melissa, you're in.

Eidelfuhrberger

100 plus ten plus ten is 120, multiplied by 50 is 6,000.

Jack

Yes it is.

Eidelfuhrberger

So the answer's six thousand.

Jack

Wrong. I asked for the area of the playing field, in square feet. The playing field was defined as 100 yards long and 50 yards wide. The end zones are irrelevant. I didn't tell you how wide they are, or how many of them there are.

Eidelfuhrberger

Then it's five thousand.

Jack

No, it's not. I asked for the area in square feet, not yards.

Eidelfuhrberger

Then you multiple 5,000 by three. There's three feet in a yard.

Jack

And nine square feet in a square yard, three times three. Geez, buddy, did you learn anything in school besides... Thursday is sloppy joes?

Eidelfuhrberger

I learned a lot of things in school.

Jack

And you don't remember any of it. Question 15. A checkerboard contains sixty-four squares, with eight rows and eight columns of equal length. Each square is black or white, and no two adjoining squares are the

same colour. How many white squares are there on the perimeter of the checker board?

Eidelfuhrberger

The perimeter is the outside, so there's sixteen; four on each side.

Jack

Dieter.

Dieter

Fourteen.

Jack

Correct! Dieter, sub out, Ravi, you're in.

Eidelfuhrberger

It's sixteen. Four on each side.

Jack

Only if you count the corner squares twice. What's the matter with you? Why can't you be more like your sister?

Eidelfuhrberger

(pointing his finger at Jack)

I told you to leave my father out of this!

Jack

He's doing it again, Your Honour.

Judge Scheinblum

Thirty days jail, and five hundred additional dollars fine for contempt of this court, officer Eidelfuhrberger.

Eidelfuhrberger

Thirty days jail, are you nuts?

Jack

(Arnold accent, to gallery)

Big, Big Mistake.

Judge Scheinblum

Fine, let's make it six months jail instead, and raise the fine to five thousand dollars total. Officer Eidelfuhrberger, your police

supervisors may allow you to do whatever you want, but don't expect that from me, in this court. The law does not allow me to sentence you to more than two years for contempt, but there's no limit to the amount you can be fined. Do you understand?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yes...Yes, Your Honour.

Judge Scheinblum

Proceed, counsel.

Jack

Question 16. Bob's employer pays him bi-monthly. How many payments does he receive in one year?

Eidelfuhrberger

Twenty-four.

Jack

Meagan?

Meagan

Six?

Jack

Correct! Sub out. Dieter, you're in.

Eidelfuhrberger

Bi-monthly is twice a month. We get paid on the 15th, and the last day of the month. Bicycle have two wheels. Bi means two.

Jack

Twice a month is semi-monthly. Half a circle is a semi circle. I naturally assumed you would know the meaning of 'bi'.

Eidelfuhrberger

But who gets paid every two months?

Jack

Bob, in question 16. Question 17. Bull is to steer, as man is to _____?

Eidelfuhrberger

That doesn't make any sense.

Jack

It a comparison of similar things, with a common difference, like
'Hand is to glove as foot is to sock'. Bull is to steer, as man is to
_____?

Eidelfuhrberger

Woman.

Jack

Connie, write your answer down please.

(to Reggie)

Woman?

Eidelfuhrberger

A bull has sex with steers.

Jack

Only if he wants to be a pile of McSteaks. There's not much practical
use for a gay bull, in a well run barn. Connie, what have you got?

(Connie holds up card with Eunuch written on it).

That's correct! I would also have accepted 'happily married man' or
'family man'.

Eidelfuhrberger

What is that, Euh-nutch?

Jack

It's pronounced "Unik". A steer is a bull that's been castrated;
raised for food, rather than for breeding purposes. A Eunuch, officer
Eidelfuhrberger, is a man who doesn't have any testicles. That's why
everyone laughed when you told us you that you are a 'eunuch
indivual', ten questions ago. Women are not castrated men. You know
that, right?

Eidelfuhrberger

Of course.

Jack

I had to ask, because I've met your mom. She's got more facial hair
than a rookie in the Stanley Cup finals, plus you drew a penis on her
in the "Lucy in the Sky with Dicks" picture.

Eidelfuhrberger

You better not be calling my mom ugly..

Jack

Your mother has enormous breasts, and she's an excellent cook. Those appear to have been your father's priorities in a mate. Question 18: Within thirty per cent, plus or minus, what percentage of peacocks are female?

Eidelfuhrberger

Fifty per cent, or close to. It has to be.

Jack

Nick.

Nick

Zero.

Jack

Correct. All peacocks are male.

Eidelfuhrberger

That's impossible. Who do they have sex with?

Jack

Pea hens. I figured if there was some subject matter you'd know anything about, it would be cocks. You said you learned a lot of things in school. I just naturally assumed, given your affinity for showering with athletic young men. Question 19: Morals. In the Old Testament of the Bible, Book of Exodus, God delivered The Ten Commandments to Moses on Mount Sinai. For five points, name all three Commandments that prohibit acts which are criminal code offenses in Canada.

Eidelfuhrberger

Stealing, Murder, I don't know the other one.

Jack

Stealing and Murder are not commandments, unless you're a Mafia soldier, or something like that.

Eidelfuhrberger

Oh, Don't steal, Don't murder. That's two out of three. I should get part marks for that.

Jack

Not if you've been bar mitzvahed, not if you've been a cop for eighteen years, and not if I ask you for all three. Think, man, what did I tell you not to do?

Eidelfuhrberger

(long pause)

Point my finger at you.

Jack

Nooooo, the Judge told you not to point your finger at me. "Thou shalt not point thy finger at Jack" is not one of The Ten Commandments. Ravi?

Ravi

Thou shalt not steal, Though shalt not kill, Thou shalt not bear false witness.

Jack

Correct! Sub out, Nick, you're back in.

Eidelfuhrberger

You didn't tell me that.

Jack

Yes I did. I told you not to lie to me, dude. I told you what would happen if you did..

Eidelfuhrberger

(whiny voice)

...and you asked me if I understood.

Jack

Then you lied to me, over and over, I've been embarrassing you, and you're about to be severely punished. Question 20. Music, for two points. Team members, write your answer down, and raise your hand when you have done so. In the song "Old McDonald", what noise does his pig make, "...here, and...there, ... everywhere..."? Note the ellipses.

Eidelfuhrberger

Could you repeat that?

Jack

In the song "Old McDonald", what noise does his pig make, "...here, and...there, ... everywhere..."? Note the ellipses. I'm reading all of the questions off the monitor behind you. You could do the same, if you could.

Eidelfuhrberger

(smiling)

Oink.

Jack

I need a little bit more...?

Eidelfuhrberger

The pig says oink!

Jack

Yes he does, but what noise did Old McDonald's pig make, "...here, and...there, ... everywhere..."? Note the ellipses.

Eidelfuhrberger

Note the ellipses? I don't even know what the fuck that means. Oink!

Jack

(Jack holds his nose, for Regis Philbin voice)

Final answer?

Eidelfuhrberger

Look, do I have to say it twice? The answer is Oink.

Jack

OK, Melissa what did you put?

(Melissa holds up her card, with answer "Oink?")

Jack

Sorry, Melissa, you, too, failed to note the ellipses. Who got this one?

(team players hold up their cards).

Connie, Meagan got it, Nick missed. Dieter, I saw you add something later, after raising your hand. Point to Officer Eidelfuhrberger.

Eidelfuhrberger

So, I was right then?

Jack

No, you get a point for making the same mistake as someone else. Two wrongs don't make a right, but congratulations, you're off your duck.

(Jack opens a video of Reggie, in cheetah print 'speedo' briefs, doing an "ape dance" [like the one Jack did when he entered], singing along to "Tarzan Boy").

The correct answer is an "oink oink". You needed to have two of them; that's why a correct answer was worth two points. Melissa, sub out, Ravi, you're in. Question 21: What are the next three numbers in this geometric regression: 18, 14, 10...?

Eidelfuhrberger

Eight, four, zero. Subtract four from each.

Jack

You subtracted ten from each. Meagan, what's the answer?

Meagan

Six, two, minus two.

Jack

Correct! Sub out, Meagan. Melissa, you're in. Question twenty-two, In the sentence: My chances of ever becoming a police detective had all but evaporated, What is the prepositional phrase?

Eidelfuhrberger

People don't remember stuff like that...

Jack

Connie, you're probably intimately familiar with syntax and prepositional phrases, what is it?

Connie

Of ever becoming a police detective. Of is the only preposition in the sentence.

Jack

Give that man a kewpie doll. Sub out, Connie. Meagan, you're back in the game. Question 23: Form a sentence which uses these three words: Hare, Hunter, Field.

(Reggie has perplexed expression. After long pause)

Jack

Schnell!

Eidelfuhrberger

The hair on the hunter's head feeled wet.

(Dieter is hiding his laughter)

Jack

Let's see. The hare...

(on monitor, picture of Bugs Bunny)

... on the hunter's head...

(picture of Elmer Fudd below Bugs Bunny)

Field...

(picture of American football field to right of Bugs and Elmer)

Wet.

(animated gif of a thunder cloud, after football field).

Nope. There's no verb, so it's not a sentence. Dieter.

Dieter

The hunter shot the hare in the field.

Correct! Sub out, Connie, you're in.

Jack

(Jack includes rudimentary hand gestures, at high school play acting level. This question, Jack repeatedly but not continuously speaks and acts like William Shatner as Captain Kirk doing dinner theater Shakespeare).

Question 24: Science. "After dusk, and before dawn, I reign supreme, the brightest stellar body of them all. I am The Dog Star, Alpha Canis Majoris. Mine are the days, of August". Am I Sirius A, or just kidding?

Eidelfuhrberger

You've gotta be kidding. You can't be serious.

Jack

(holding his nose to suppress laughter, and for Regis Philbin voice)

Final answer?

Eidelfuhrberger

I've seen a lot more stellar bodies than yours.

Jack.

Or parts, thereof. Please answer the question.

Eidelfuhrberger

What question?

(Jack points with his index finger at the question on the monitor before speaking, but Reggie doesn't look, thinking this is another dramatic gesture, or an attempt to deceive).

Jack

Am I Sirius A, or just kidding?

Eidelfuhrberger

Just ask your fucking question.

Jack

That was the question.

Eidelfuhrberger

What was the question?

Jack

Am I Sirius A, or just kidding?, is the question.

Eidelfuhrberger

What was the first part again?

Jack

Schnell!

Eidelfuhrberger

What? ... I don't know.

Jack

Nick?

Nick

You are Sirius A.

Jack

Correct! It's essentially a true or false question. Sub out, Dieter you're in.

Eidelfuhrberger

But...there was no question; how could you be serious?

Jack

Sirius A is the name of the brightest star in the evening sky.

Eidelfuhrberger

Why didn't you just 'aks' me that? And how am I supposed to know that? I'm a cop, not...

Jack

... a brain scientist. Evidently, you're not a rocket surgeon either, but ironically, you may need one, soon.

(Reggie finally silently reads the question, lips moving)

Eidelfuhrberger

Hah! It was a trick question. It's the sun! Mine are the days of August. There are four Sundays in every August!

Jack

Unless there are five. You can't see the sun, at night. All you had to do was know that I wasn't just kidding. It was a science question. Science isn't funny, it's serious. Question 25: On Earth, at sea level, an astronaut weighs 220 pounds, and has a mass of 100 kilograms. On the moon, which has gravity one-sixth that of Earth, his weight is 36.67 pounds, one-sixth of 220. Within 5 kilos, plus or minus, what is this astronaut's mass, on the moon?

Eidelfuhrberger

Sixteen or seventeen pounds.

Jack

I asked for his mass, in kilograms.

Eidelfuhrberger

Oh... sixteen or seventeen kilograms, if you gonna be a picnicker.

Jack

Ravi.

Ravi

100 kilograms.

Jack

Correct, sub out. Nick, you're in.

Eidelfuhrberger

One hundred divided by six is within five of sixteen and seventeen.

Jack

Yes, it is.

Eidelfuhrberger

Then my answer is right.

Jack

Weight and mass aren't the same thing.

Eidelfuhrberger

I know that. Weight is two point two times more.

Jack

Weight is mass times acceleration, due to gravitational attraction.

Eidelfuhrberger

A kilogram is two point two pounds.

Jack

On Earth, at or near sea level. Question 26: How much is three quarters minus two thirds?

(on monitor, $\frac{3}{4} - \frac{2}{3} = ?$)

Eidelfuhrberger

One quarter.

Jack

One-quarter?

Eidelfuhrberger

You've got three quarters, you take two out of three away, you've got one left.

Jack

Connie?

Connie

One twelvth. Twelve is the lowest common denominator for four and three. It's nine-twelvths minus eight twelvths.

Jack

Correct! Connie, sub out, Ravi, you're in.

Eidelfuhrberger

One twelpf? Geez, I can't even say it. That can't be right.

Jack

Question 27. Please refer to the monitor. I will display the image for five seconds.

(Jack displays four pictures, with numbers 1-4 added to each, a goat, a kitten, Reggie's hairy ass, and a hole dug in the ground. Jack removes the picture after five seconds).

Which picture was you ass?

Eidelfuhrberger

Free!

Jack

Did you mean three?

Eidelfuhrberger

That's what I said.

Jack

That's correct!

(Jack displays slow motion animated gif of Reggie's orgasm face, and semen hitting his monitor, to audio clip from "Hello, Hurray" by Alice Cooper).

(Alice Cooper, in audio clip)

"God, I feel so strong...")

Eidelfuhrberger

That was my favorite song...

Jack

Shit happens. Question 28, two more after this. A full moon occurs once every twenty-nine and a half days. Once every twenty-nine and a half days, the moon cannot be seen from Earth, which is called a new moon. During the cycle, the moon enters crescent, half, and gibbous phases...

Eidelfuhrberger

I know all that.

Jack

During a solar eclipse, which occurs at infrequent but predictable intervals, the sun is obscured by the moon, passing directly between the Earth and the sun.

Eidelfuhrberger

I know all that, too.

Jack

What is the moon phase, during a total solar eclipse?

Eidelfuhrberger

(smiling)

Full moon, 'udderwise', you'd still see part of the sun.

Jack

Melissa?

Melissa

New moon?

Jack

Correct! Melissa, sub out, Connie, you're in.

Eidelfuhrberger

New moon? You said that's when there ain't no moon. How can that be?

Jack

The moon doesn't disappear, or change shape; we just can't see it from the Earth, when the moon is new, and we can't see all of it, when it

isn't full. Question 29. Why does the same side of the moon always face the Earth?

Eidelfuhrberger

It doesn't. You just said so.

Jack

The same side of the moon always faces the Earth. We just can't always see all, or sometimes, any of it, but we can only see part or all of one side. Why?

Eidelfuhrberger

Obviously, it doesn't spin around, like the Earth.

Jack

Do you mean rotation, the reason why we have both night and day?

Eidelfuhrberger

Yeah, what you just said. The moon doesn't do that.

Jack

Nick?

Nick

The moon rotates once every time it circles the Earth.

Jack

Correct!, Sub out, Melissa, you're in.

(to Reggie)

You could have figured that out, with the nickel and dime you have in your pocket. OK, last question. Officer Eidelfuhrberger needs fifteen points to pass, and he has one for making the same mistake as Melissa, and one for knowing the difference between his ass and a hole in the ground. Let's make this one worth 13 points. I'm going to roll three dice, to see how much time he gets.

Eidelfuhrberger

I wanna roll my own dice.

Jack

Do you have dice with you?

Eidelfuhrberger

No...

Jack

Than you can use mine. Here.

(Jack hands Reggie three dice)

Roll the red die in this box, to see how many minutes you get, to a maximum of four. Then roll these white dice. We'll multiply the two numbers together, to see how many seconds you get. The minimum possible time to answer the question could be one minute, one second, and the maximum four minutes, thirty-six seconds, based on this method.

Eidelfuhrberger

I don't trust these dice. They could be loaded.

Jack

Roll the red die. If you don't like the number you get, you can roll again, and we'll give you the average of the two. If you roll a one twice, I'll give you the 13 points, you'll pass the test, and you'll get the prize, which has been valued at \$50,000.

(Reggie rolls the red die, gets three).

Jack

Three. That's three minutes. The maximum you can have is four minutes. Do you want to roll again, to try to gain an additional 30 seconds, and possibly lose a minute, or do you want to stick with what you've got?

Eidelfuhrberger

What if I roll a five or a six?

Jack

The maximum minutes is four.

Eidelfuhrberger

Then I'll stick.

(Jack hands Reggie the white dice)

Jack

Roll these two, to see how many additional seconds you get.

(Reggie rolls a four and a five)

That's twenty seconds, from a maximum of thirty-six. Do you want to roll again, to try to win up to eight additional seconds, and possibly lose nine and a half, or do you want to stick with what you rolled?

Eidelfuhrberger

I'll stick.

Jack

OK, you'll have three minutes and twenty seconds to answer the question. During that time, pay no attention to me. I'll be trying to distract you, and waste your remaining time. I'm going to put a game of minesweeper on the monitor. It has a clock that measures time in seconds. Three minutes, twenty-seconds is two hundred seconds. The clock will start as soon as I finish asking the question. I'll let you know how much time you have left, at twenty second intervals. When the minesweeper clock reaches 200, Your time runs out, as soon as I hit one of the mines. Get your pencil and paper ready. I will say the question only once. If you don't remember it, read the monitor. Question 30, for thirteen points: One kilometer is five-eighths of a mile. One lap of the Indianapolis Motor Speedway is two point five miles. If a driver completes one lap of the Indianapolis Motor Speedway in 45 seconds, what is his average speed, in kilometers per hour? Go!

(Jack clicks one box in the minesweeper game)

Eidelfuhrberger

'Dey' don't use kilometers in the States.

Jack

(after twenty seconds pause)

One hundred eighty seconds left.

Eidelfuhrberger

Oh, I thought you were going to answer.

(Reggie starts to read the question silently, moving his lips. Jack goes to the computer, and opens an audio clip of the opening chords of "Jocko Homo", by Devo, in a continuous loop).

(after twenty seconds)

Jack

One hundred sixty seconds left.

Eidelfuhrberger

Turn that fucking music off. I'm trying to 'constantrate'.

(Jack turns off the music, opens a second audio clip, the beginning of "Wonderful World", by Sam Cooke)

Sam Cooke, (in clip, after intro)

Don't know much about history,
Don't know much biology,
Don't know much about Science book,
Don't know much about the French I took,
But I do know, one and one is two...

Eidelfuhrberger

I told you to turn that off.

Jack

One hundred forty seconds left.

(Jack turns off the audio clip, opens audio clip of the opening of "Monkey Man", by Amy Winehouse. Jack does Amy Winehouse dance during clip)

Amy Winehouse (in clip, after intro)

I-I-I, I'I'I, talkin' 'bout the big Monkey Man
I never saw yah, I never heard of ya'
Talking 'bout the big Monkey Man...

Jack

One hundred twenty seconds, two minutes left.

(Jack opens audio clip of additional "Wonderful World")

Sam Cooke (in audio clip)

Don't know much geometry,
Don't know much trigonometry,
Don't know much about algebra,
Don't know what a slide rule is for...

Jack

One hundred seconds left.

(Jack stops audio, opens animated gif version of "Lucy in the sky with dicks" picture on monitor. The picture is static initially, then images of 'small antelopes' and arrows pointing at phallic symbols will appear, after Gallery's reponse).

Jack

Po-po Reggie had a farm, e-i-h-g-t... And on his farm he had small antelopes,

(Jack turns to gallery, cups a hand behind his ear)

Gallery

E-I-H-G-T!

Jack

(pointing to the monitor, and moving his finger as items are added to the picture)

With a dik-dik here, and a dik-dik there, here a dick, there a dick, everywhere a dik-dik!

Eighty seconds left.

(20 second pause)

Sixty seconds, one minute left.

(Jack starts singing notes, to the tune of "Hey Jude"

Na, na, na, na-na-na, na-na-na, gay dude...

Forty seconds left

(Jack makes farting sounds with his mouth)

Twenty seconds left.

(ten second pause)

Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.

(Jack goes to computer, starts quickly hitting random squares on minesweeper board, hits a mine in two seconds)

And time!

Officer Eidelfuhrberger, One kilometer is five-eighths of a mile. One lap of the Indianapolis Motor Speedway is two point five miles. If a driver completes one lap of the Indianapolis Motor Speedway in 45 seconds, what is his average speed, in kilometers per hour?

Eidelfuhrberger

I didn't have time to finish. You were 'dickstracting' me.

Jack

I gave you forty seconds in a row, without distraction. Someone with the equivalent of a grade twelve education shouldn't have needed more than that.

(Jack grabs Reggie's piece of paper, puts it on the scanner, displays it on the monitor. Reggie has done long division, to determine 45/100 only).

Why did you divide 45 by 100?

Eidelfuhrberger

Because it took the guy less than a minute to finish the lap.

Jack

There aren't 100 seconds in a minute, except on "Battlestar Galactica". Meagan, would you tell us the correct answer?

Meagan

Three hundred and twenty.

Jack

That's correct. How long did it take you to figure that out?

Meagan

Maybe fifteen seconds?

Jack

Please explain how you got your answer.

Meagan

45 seconds is three-quarters of a minute. Multiple by four over three to change the time to minutes. Two and a half miles, multiplied by four over three is ten over three. Multiplied by sixty is 200 miles per hour. Multiplied by eight over five is three hundred and twenty kilometers per hour.

Jack

Correct, Meagan. I wonder if anyone noticed that the correct answer was in the time limit, 200 seconds, and three minutes, twenty.

Eidelfuhrberger

But... how did you know I would roll a three, a four, and a five?

Jack

Loaded dice.

Eidelfuhrberger

You tricked me!

Jack

I gave you more than enough time to prove to us that you're an idiot. Dude, you are so lucky that they don't allow cameras in Canadian courts, because if they did, "Stupid Cop Gets Schooled" would have a million hits on Youtube by the end of this month. You'd be world famous, for all the wrong reasons. Japanese tourists would want to have their picture taken with you. Total stangers would point at you on the street, and laugh...

[cut to: Street scene at night, Reggie in the foreground, back to camera. Three young black men, (large guy, tall thin guy, short guy)

Tall Guy

Yo! Check it out! Oink!

Large Guy

(mimicking Reggie's orgasm face)

Oo-Oo-Oo Splat, ha ha, ha.

Short Guy

Dumbass Nazi Muthafucka.

(Reggie advances, finger pointed)

[back to court room]

Jack

Your Honour, defense requests that you issue a warrant for Officer Eidelfuhrberger's arrest, on one count of Uttering a false document, with respect to his application for employment, with police services.

Judge Scheinblum

Granted.

Jack

Your Honour, I further request that a search warrant be issued, for the drawers on the desk adjacent to officer Eidelfuhrberger's computer at his residence, as video defensive exhibit XX showed that he has stored crack cocaine in that location.

Judge Scheinblum

Granted.

Jack

Your Honour, I request that the search warrant be assigned to officer Barnes, in whom I have confidence, and I further request that I may be allowed to accompany officer Barnes, when the search is conducted.

Judge Scheinblum

For what purpose?

Jack

Your honour, if there's any weed in those drawers, it won't help in the conviction, so I'd want officer Barnes to give me half. If I'm going to be a cop for ten minutes, I'm going to act like one, dammit! Just kidding, I just want to be able to corroborate Officer Barnes' testimony, and to ensure that the terms of the warrant are not exceeded. We can do that while officer Eidelfuhrberger is taking his urine test.

Judge Scheinblum

Granted, subject to those conditions.

Jack

Your Honour, I would also like to recommend that officer Eidelfuhrberger be given a minimum of forty-eight hours to have his surgeries, and to put his affairs in order before beginning to serve his contempt of court sentence, but by rights, he should be incarcerated among the general population, rather than in a segregated unit for policemen convicted of crimes, as reasonable doubt has been cast on whether or not his period of employment as a police officer was legally valid.

Judge Scheinblum

The matter will be considered.

Eidelfuhrberger

Surgery? What surgery?

Jack

(to Eidelfuhrberger)

Sometime before you get out of bed to start your first full day of jail, that tattoo on your chest, and your foreskin, will have to be removed. It will be painful, but not as painful if you have the work done by professionals, rather than some guy with a cheese grater, some bleach, and a sharpened tooth brush. Take a look in the yellow pages under rocket surgeon before you get your dick clipped, and hire a Jew. Most of the mohels who do that used to cut diamonds for a living, until they made a 'mikstake' on a valuable one. They usually work on kids, who aren't any bigger than you.

Eidelfuhrberger

Genpop? Do you have any idea what those guys will do to me in there?

Jack

I would imagine some anal rape might be involved. It's difficult to be certain; no one will be telling those guys how to do their job. Ironically, your low score on the grade twelve equivalency test may cause some of the inmates to refrain from showing you who's boss, because while the act is no longer prohibited under our criminal code, 'carnally knowing an idiot' has always been a felony, under Nazi law. My advice to you: Learn a few marketable skills while you're in jail. With what you've got now, there aren't many jobs you're qualified to do. You could work on the production line, in a fertilizer company...

(Jack opens animated gif of naked, hairy man, on all fours, with Reggie's smiling face poorly superimposed. He stares forward, turns head to the side to eat, defecates, shit is removed with a shovel, repeat)

They've got an all you can eat salad bar, an important consideration, now that you'll no longer be able to flash a badge, to eat for free, plus you'd be a lot smarter than most of your co-workers, so they might vote you in as shop steward, if you learn how to read in jail.

You could be a fluffer, at gay porn shoots...

(Jack opens animated gif of three panels, a guy's rear end, a second guy, with partial penis shaft visible, Reggie smoking a cigar. The middle panel rotates horizontally)

Your breath already smells like shit, and if you apply yourself...

(Jack reaches in his pocket, pulls out and displays tube of KY Jelly)

You might get promoted to stunt butt, for close ups; give the talent a chance to take a load off. You're gonna be doing all that stuff in jail anyway, you might as well get paid for it, when you get out. You might be able to get a summer job at the zoo, if you don't mind

sharing a cage and water trough. You could have your own salt lick. Of course, some of the apes might object, when you don't wash your hands after taking a dump. They use the water trough. They don't mind, they've all got the same parasites.

Eidelfuhrberger

The zoo? What would I be, at the zoo?

Jack

You'd be bare, for one thing, but nobody would be able to see your dick, if you do a comb over.

Eidelfuhrberger

Why would I be a bear?

Jack

Bare, not a bear; that wouldn't fool little kids who go to the zoo. It's either that, or returning to a life of crime, unless you learn some new skills. Hey, maybe if I learn to drive, you could make my license plate. Right now, you're a Nazi who's a little bit Jewish, a little bit homosexual, and a little bit retarded. You must really despise yourself, because you're everything-but-a-gypsy on the hate parade, and from what I've heard, there's some doubt about that, as well.

(to the Gallery)

Looks like I could fry an egg on this guy's forehead, like in an Elmer Fudd cartoon.

Eidelfuhrberger

When I get out of jail, you're going to pay.

Jack

Your Honour, the witness has threatened me, yet again. I request that he be instructed to sign a peace bond, requiring that he stay at least 100 yards away from me at all times, and if he approaches me with a weapon, or with aggression, I be allowed to defend myself appropriately, without criminal repercussion.

Judge Scheinblum

Granted.

Jack

(to Reggie)

So, you're out, as a cop, out of the white power group, and out of the closet. You're on your own, buddy. I told you that would happen, yesterday, in the singing telegram.

Reggie

What are you talking about?

Jack

Don't you remember?

(Jack reaches into plastic shopping bag)

[cut to Reggie and Jack in a restaurant, previous day. Jack disguised in "Wayne's World" baseball hat, with faux mullet attached]

Jack (to Reggie)

... tomorrow afternoon, I'm going to fuck you in so many different ways, that when I get through with you, you won't have any juice left!

[back to court room, Jack wearing the same hat]

Well, what did you think I meant? So, you can learn some skills, or you can be a bum all your life.

Eidelfuhrberger

(standing, shouting)

You're not my father!

Jack

You're not my son. Gypsies left you on the porch.

Eidelfuhrberger

You better watch your back, because I'm coming for you.

Jack

(directly in front of Reggie)

My son, the faggot.

(Jack turns his head, Reggie grabs Jack's shirt, it rips, Reggie pulls Jack close.

Jack

(calmly)

Take your stinking paws off me, you damned, dirty ape.

Judge Scheinblum

Order! Officer Eidelfuhrberger, release defense counsel immediately!

Jack

You'd better let go, or I will have to defend myself.

Eidelfuhrberger

I'd like to see you try.

(Jack hops forward, hitting Reggie's nose with the top of his head. Reggie releases Jack, hold his nose. Jack grabs Reggie's tie, with one hand, Jack braces himself against the wall of witness' stand. Reggie tries to grab the tie, but can't get his hands close enough to it. His face looks like Luca Brasi being garotted in "The Godfather". Jack releases his grip after several seconds, walks to table, pours clear liquid into a drinking glass, and profers it to coughing Reggie. Reggie gulps the liquid, looks surprised, vomits on his shirt).

Jack

I'm sorry. I figured you wanted vinegar. I already told you, you couldn't have any water. Time to retire that jacket. The smell will never come out.

(Jack drops something next to stenographer's desk. While he's picking it up, a piece of paper drops on the floor. He opens it, it reads Charmaine, with a phone number. Jack looks up at stenographer, she mimes "Call me", with fingers as a cell phone).

(Jack, looking straight at the camera)

Excellent!

(to Judge)

I'm done with this witness, Your Honour. One more to go.

Judge Scheinblum

The witness will now report for his urinalysis.

(Jack turns his back to the court, looks at the mirror he attached to the wall at the start of the defense case. Reggie exits witness stand, starts to leave, then turns back to Jack. When he's near, Jack suddenly ducks down.

Connie

Look out!

(Jack kicks out a leg, tripping Reggie)

Jack

(Arnold voice)

Big 'Mikstake'.

(Close up of Reggie's face, from eyes down, screaming)

Jack

(to Judge)

Just letting off steam, Your Honour.

(Back to screaming Reggie. Camera pulls back, Reggie is lying on his stomach, in 'skydiver' pose. The waistband of his cheetah print underwear is around his forehead, resembling the headband in his high school year book photo).

[cut to Outside of courtroom, near sundown, Reggie's screaming still audible - as with 'horse's head' scene in "The Godfather"]

